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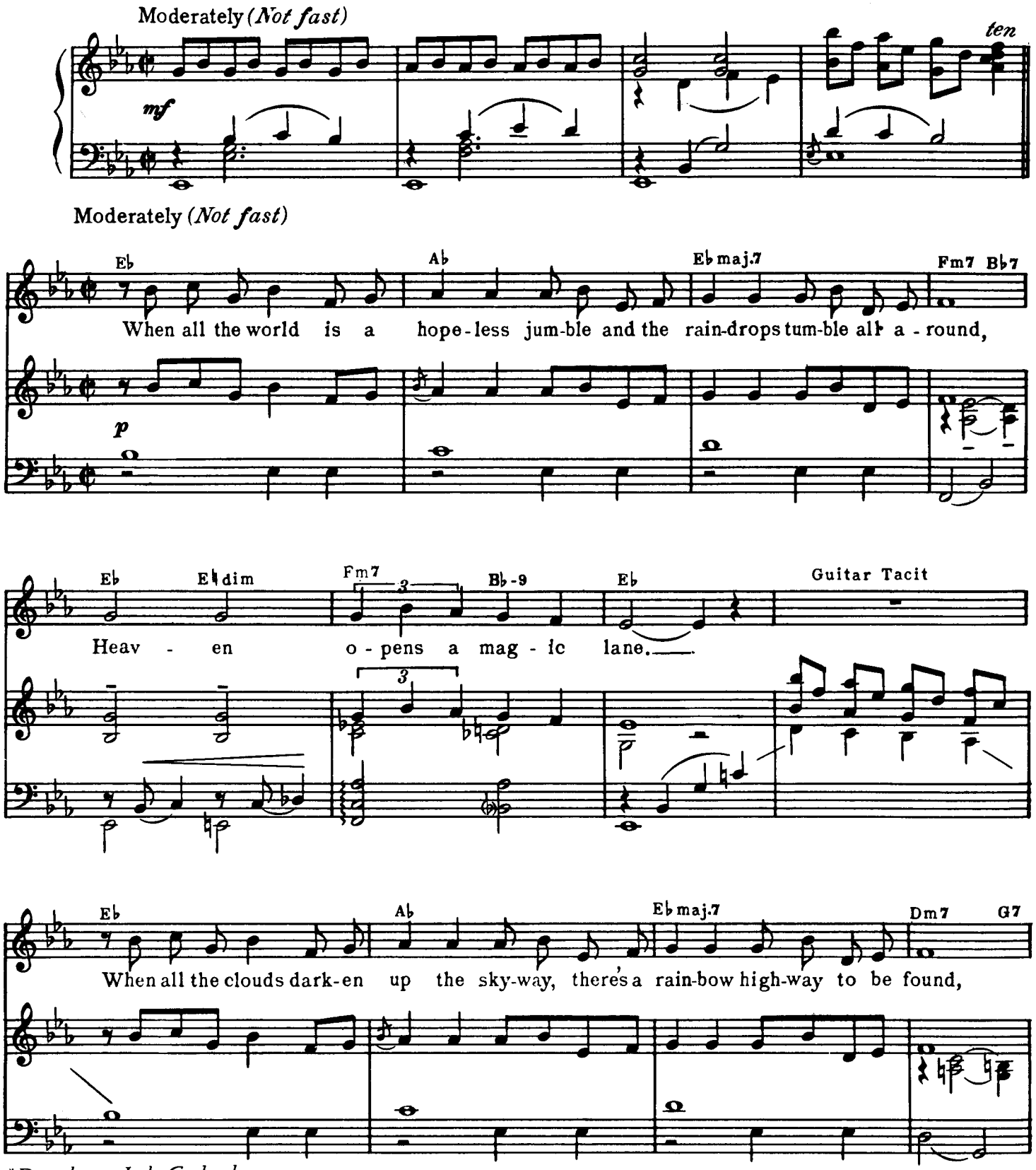
*Sung by Dorothy**

OVER THE RAINBOW

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



**Dorothy — Judy Garland*

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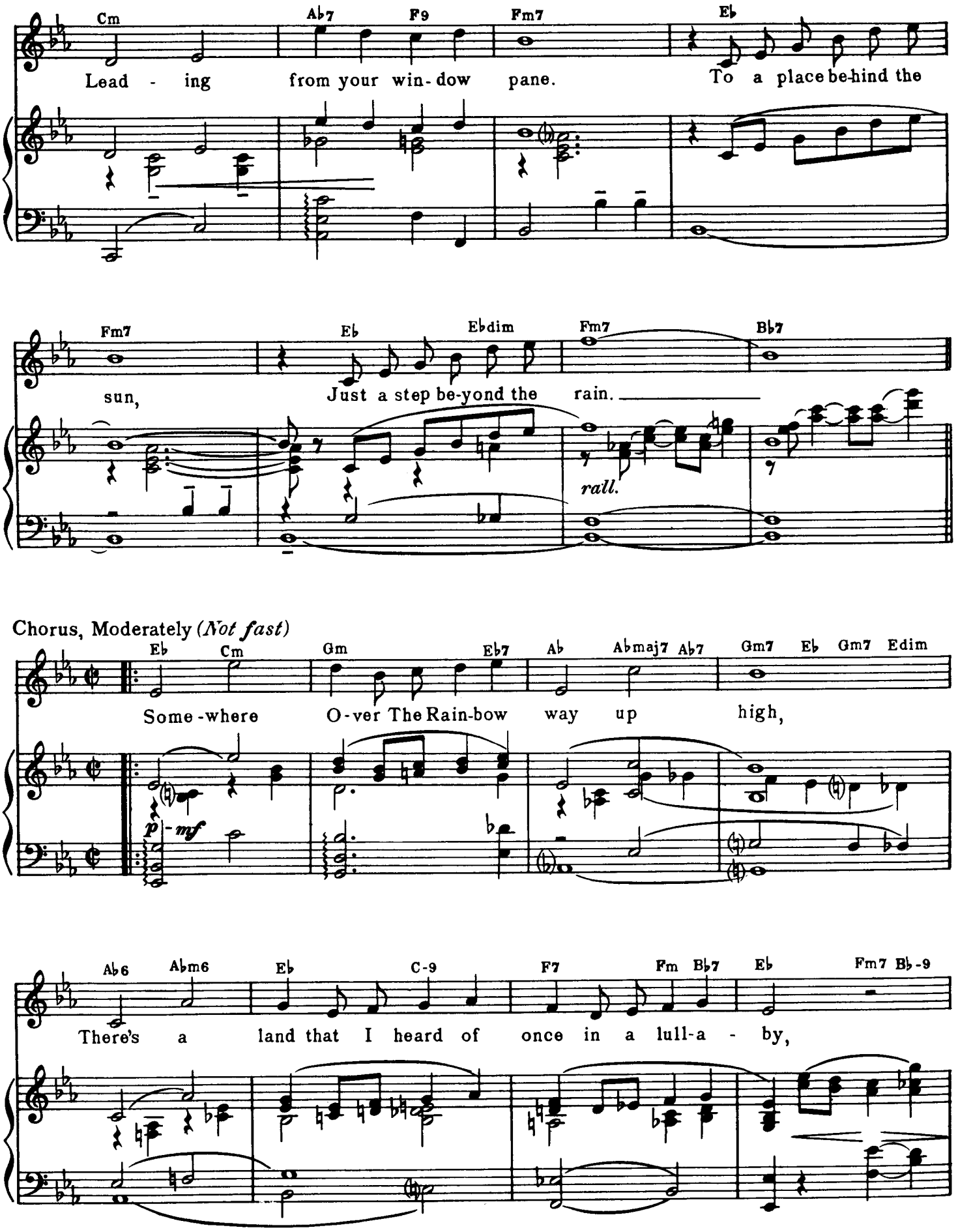
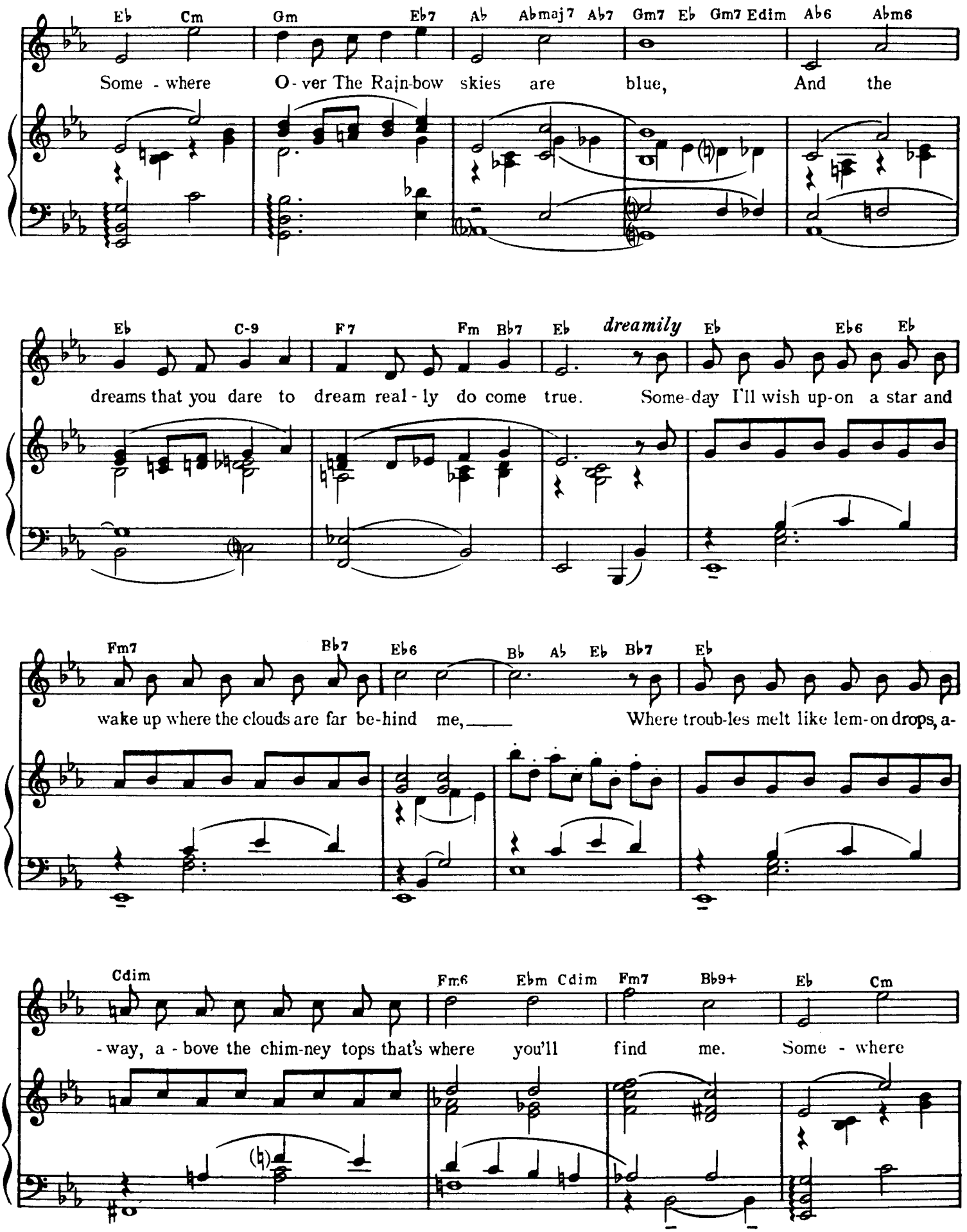
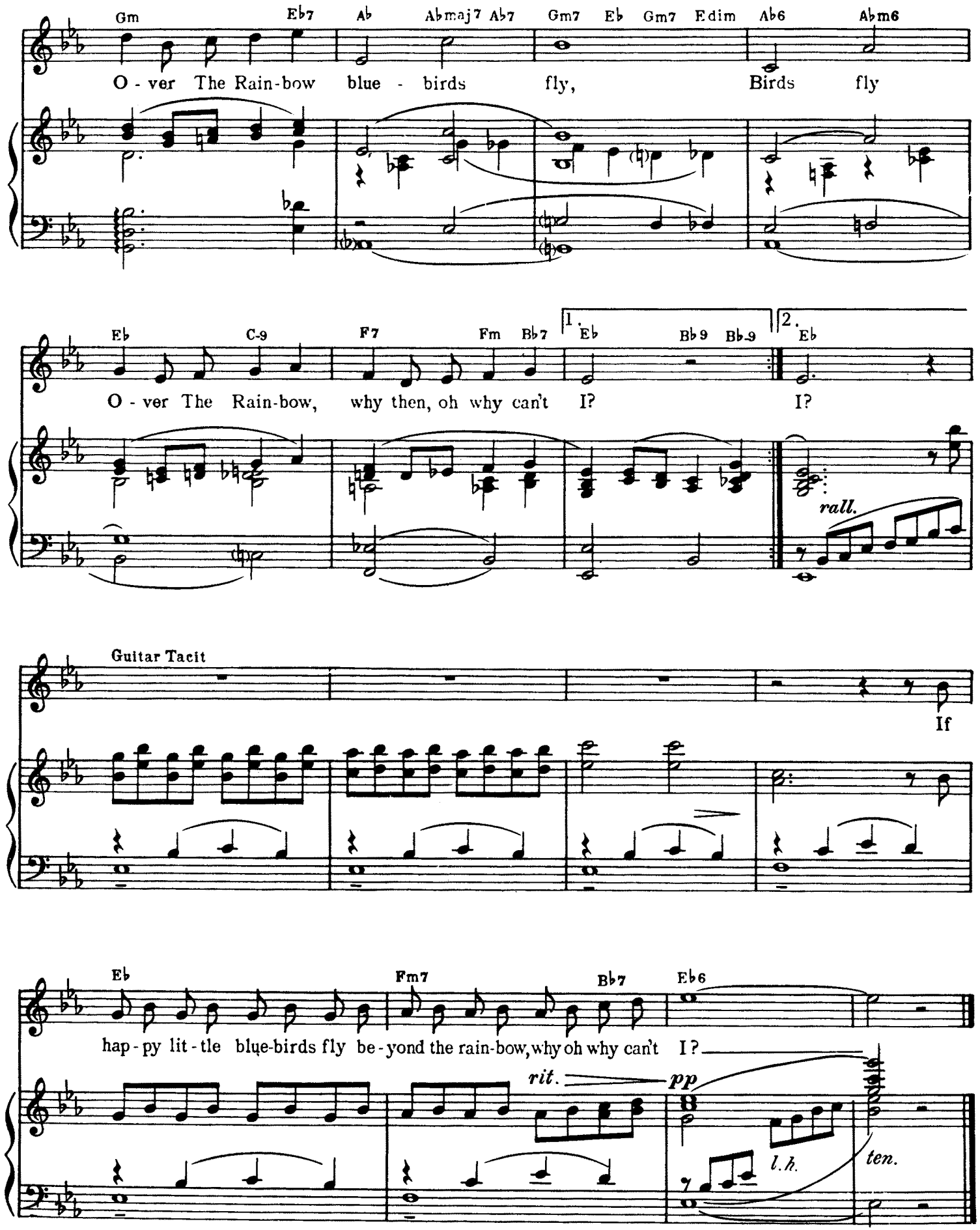

Cm
Ab7
F9
Fm7
Eb
Lead - ing from your win-dow pane. To a place be-hind the
Fm7
Eb
Ebdim
Fm7
Bb7
sun, Just a step be-yond the rain.
rall.
Chorus, Moderately (Not fast)
Eb
Cm
Gm
Eb7
Ab
Abmaj7
Ab7
Gm7
Eb
Gm7
Edim
Some-where O-ver The Rain-bow way up high,
p - mf
Ab6
Abm6
Eb
C-9
F7
Fm
Bb7
Eb
Fm7
Bb-9
There's a land that I heard of once in a lull-a - by,


Eb Cm Gm Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab7 Gm7 Eb Gm7 Edim Ab6 Abm6
Some - where O - ver The Rain-bow skies are blue, And the
Eb C-9 F7 Fm Bb7 Eb dreamily Eb Eb6 Eb
dreams that you dare to dream real - ly do come true. Some-day I'll wish up-on a star and
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb
wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me, Where troub-les melt like lem-on drops, a-
Cdim Fm6 Ebm Cdim Fm7 Bb9+ Eb Cm
-way, a - bove the chim-ney tops that's where you'll find me. Some - where


Gm Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab7 Gm7 Eb Gm7 Edim Ab6 Abm6
O - ver The Rain-bow blue - birds fly, Birds fly
Eb C-9 F7 Fm Bb7 1. Eb Bb9 Bb-9 2. Eb
O - ver The Rain-bow, why then, oh why can't I? I?
rall.
Guitar Tacit
If
Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
hap - py lit - tle blue-birds fly be - yond the rain-bow, why oh why can't I?
rit.
pp
l.h.
ten.

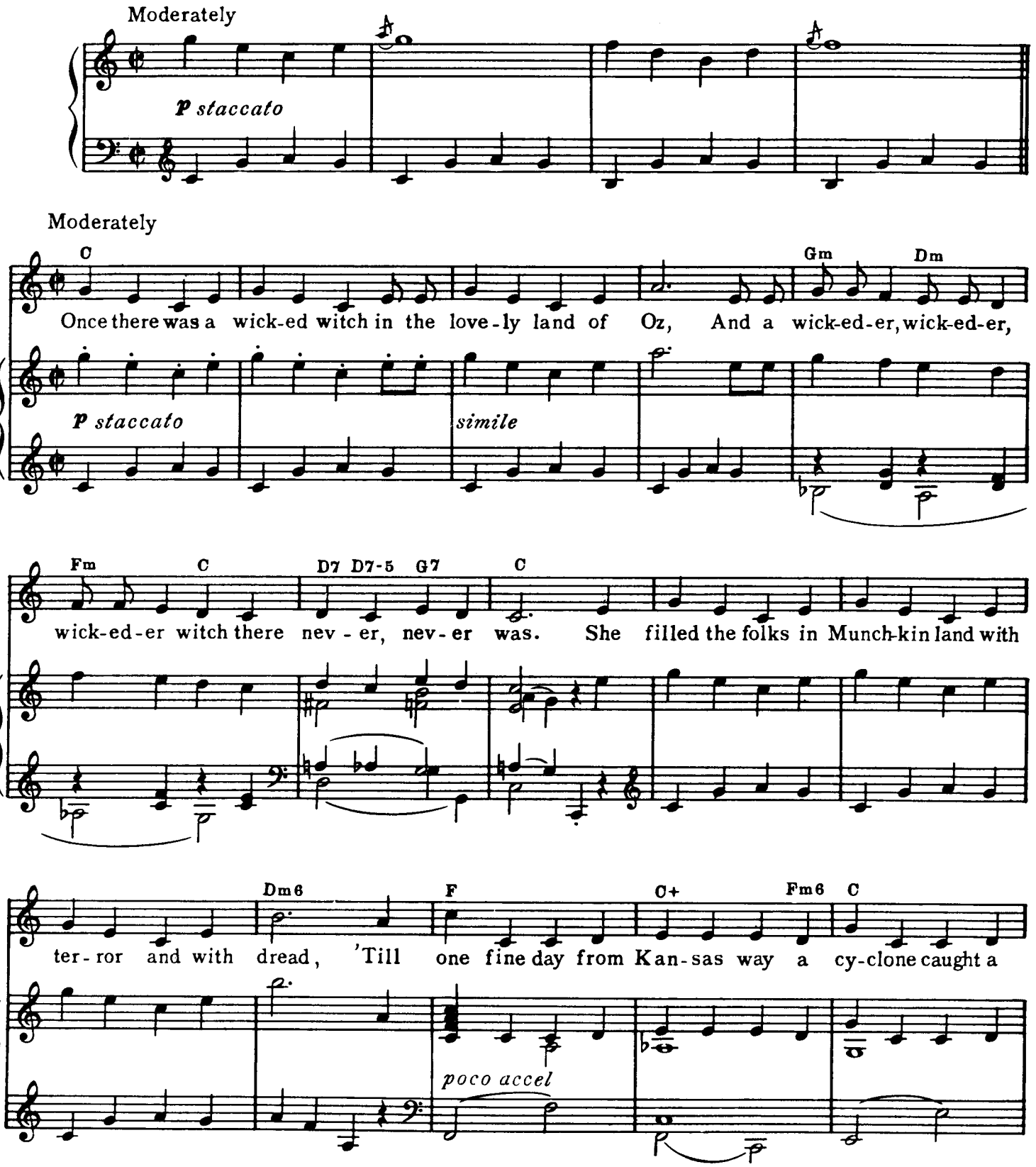
Sung by Munchkins in Munchkinland

DING-DONG! THE WITCH IS DEAD

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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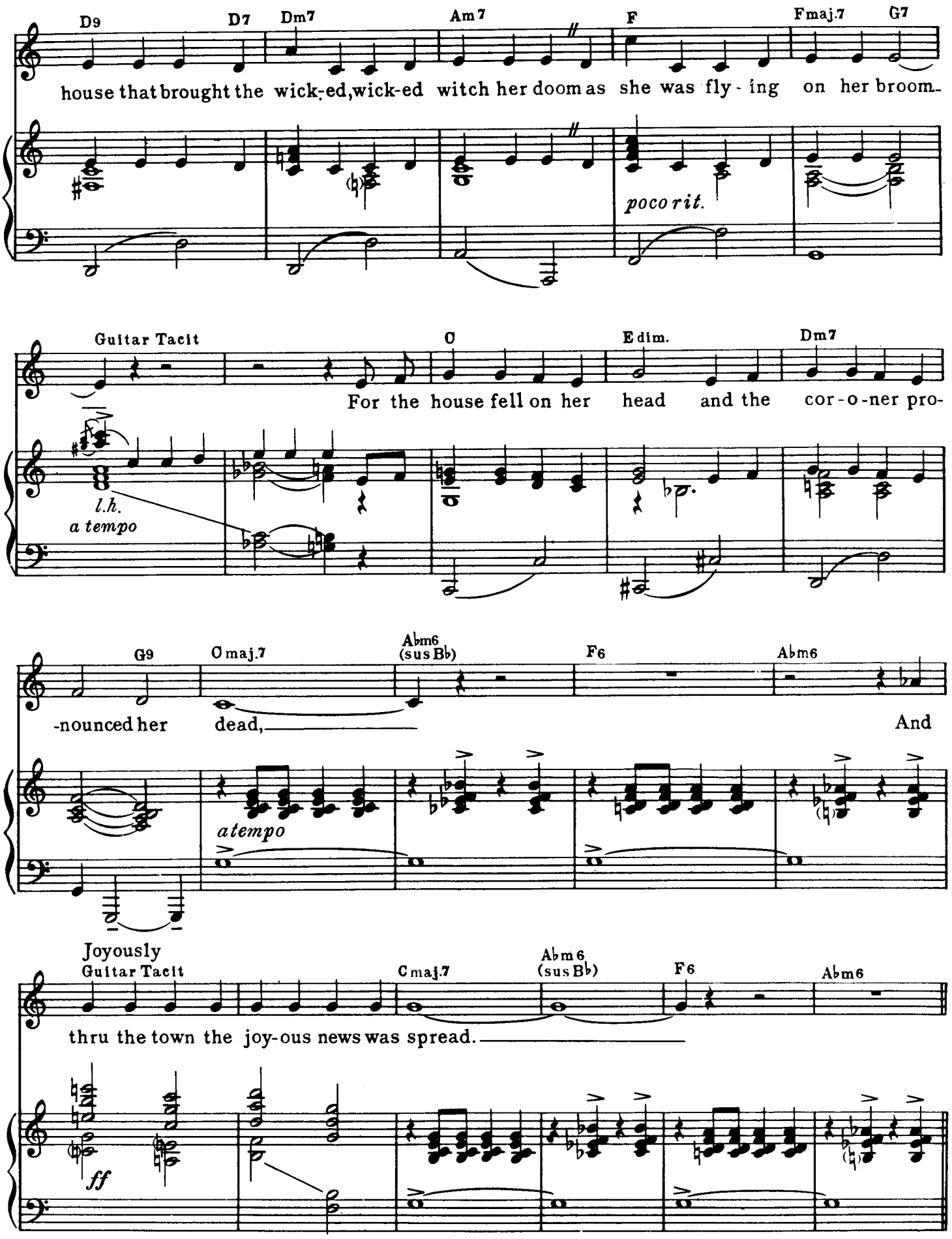
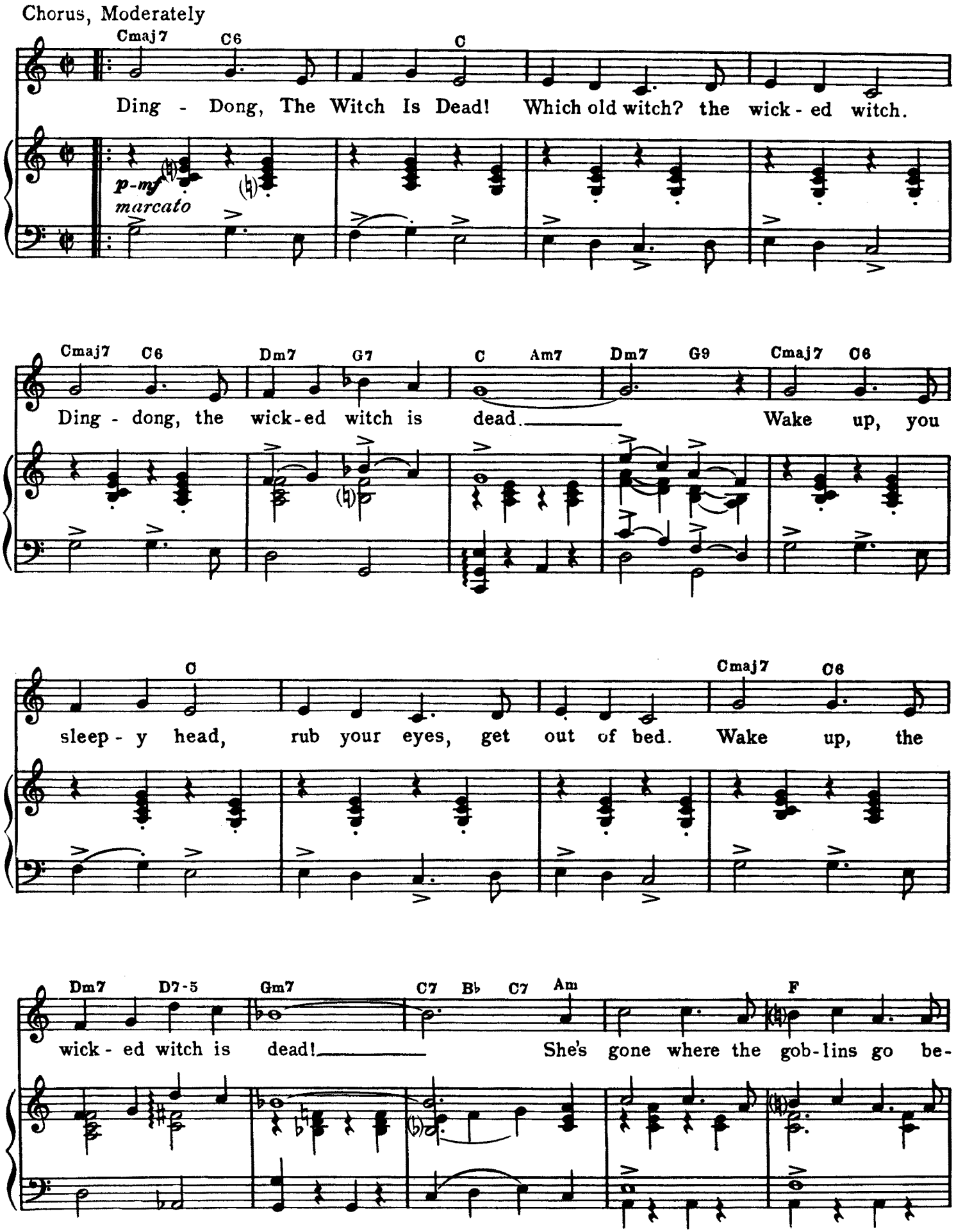

D9
D7
Dm7
Am7
F
Fmaj.7
G7
house that brought the wick-ed, wick-ed witch her doom as she was fly-ing on her broom.
poco rit.
Guitar Tacit
C
E dim.
Dm7
For the house fell on her head and the cor-o-ner pro-
l.h.
a tempo
G9
C maj.7
Abm6 (sus Bb)
F6
Abm6
-nounced her dead,
And
a tempo
Joyously
Guitar Tacit
C maj.7
Abm6 (sus Bb)
F6
Abm6
thru the town the joy-ous news was spread.
ff


Chorus, Moderately
Cmaj7 C6 C
Ding - Dong, The Witch Is Dead! Which old witch? the wick - ed witch.
p-mf
marcato
Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G9 Cmaj7 C6
Ding - dong, the wick-ed witch is dead. Wake up, you
C Cmaj7 C6
sleep - y head, rub your eyes, get out of bed. Wake up, the
Dm7 D7-5 Gm7 C7 B♭ C7 Am F
wick - ed witch is dead! She's gone where the gob-lins go be-

Am6 F Gmaj7 G6 Em7 Am7 D9 Dm7

-low, be - low, be-low, yo - ho let's o - pen up and sing, and

Em G9 Cmaj7 C6 C

ring the bells out: Ding - Dong! the mer - ry - o sing it high,

Am Fmaj7 Dm7 G7 1. C Cmaj7 Abm6 (sus Bb) Abm6

sing it low, Let them know the wick - ed witch is dead.

2. C Cmaj7 Abm6 (sus Bb) F6 Abm6 C6

dead.

dim. *pp*

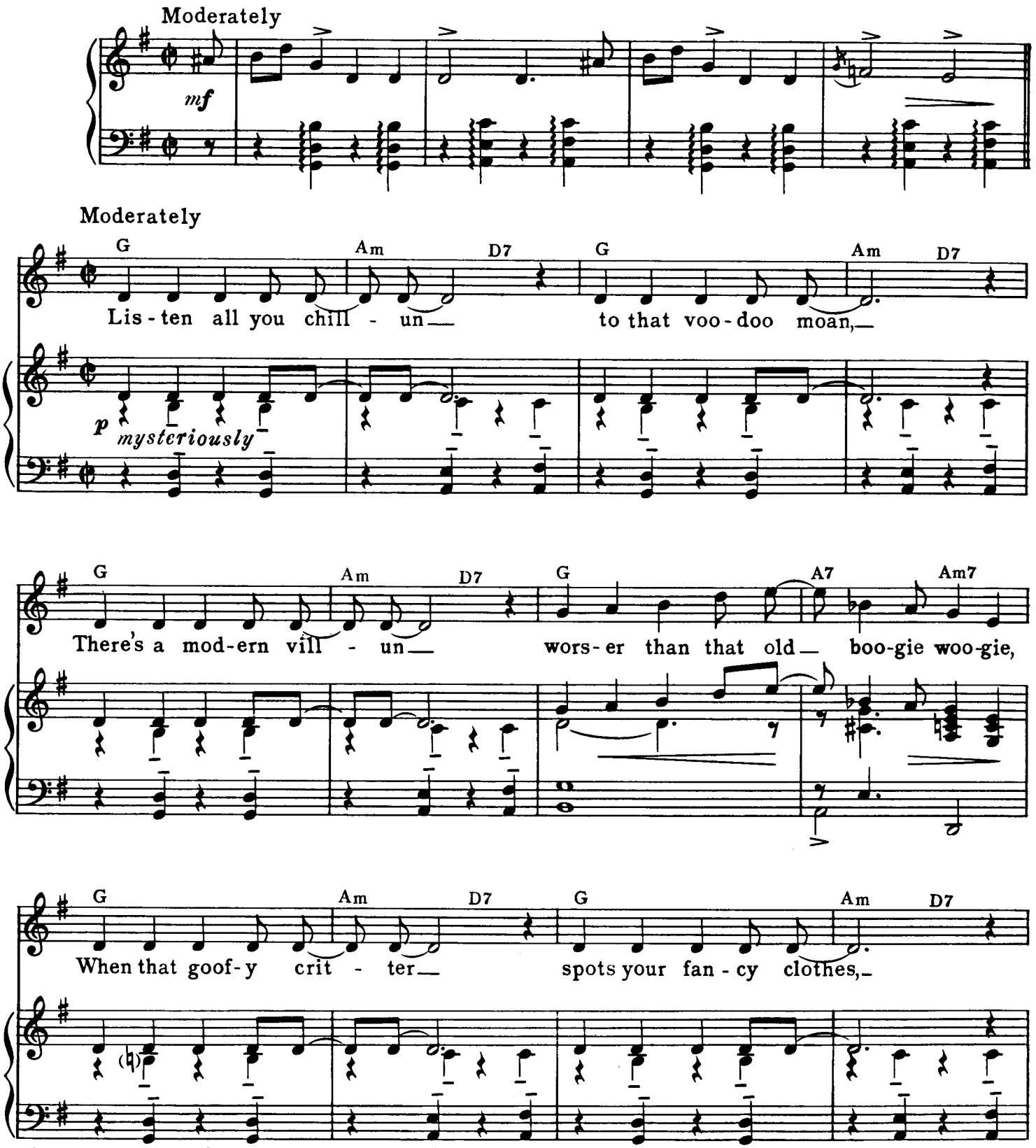
*Sung by Scarecrow, Tin Woodman, Cowardly Lion and Dorothy**

THE JITTERBUG

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



**Scarecrow — Ray Bolger, Tin Woodman — Jack Haley,*
Cowardly Lion — Bert Lahr, Dorothy — Judy Garland

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G Am D7 B♭maj.7 C7 B7 Em7 Am7

He in-jects a jit - ter, Starts you danc-ing on a thou-sand toes,

D7 Guitar Tacit

There he goes.

8va loco l.h. r.h.

Chorus, Moderately (*with a swing*)

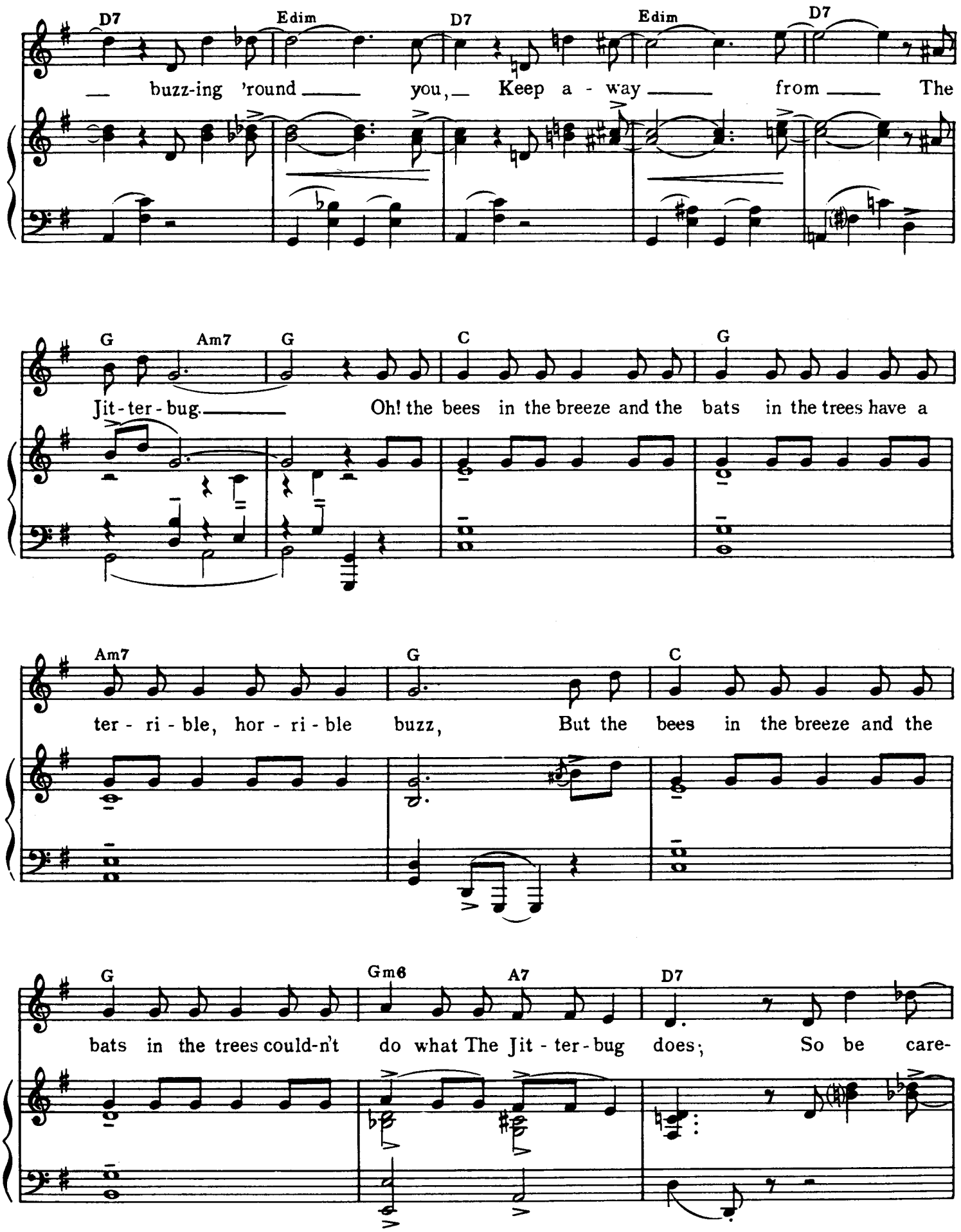
Edim D7 Edim D7

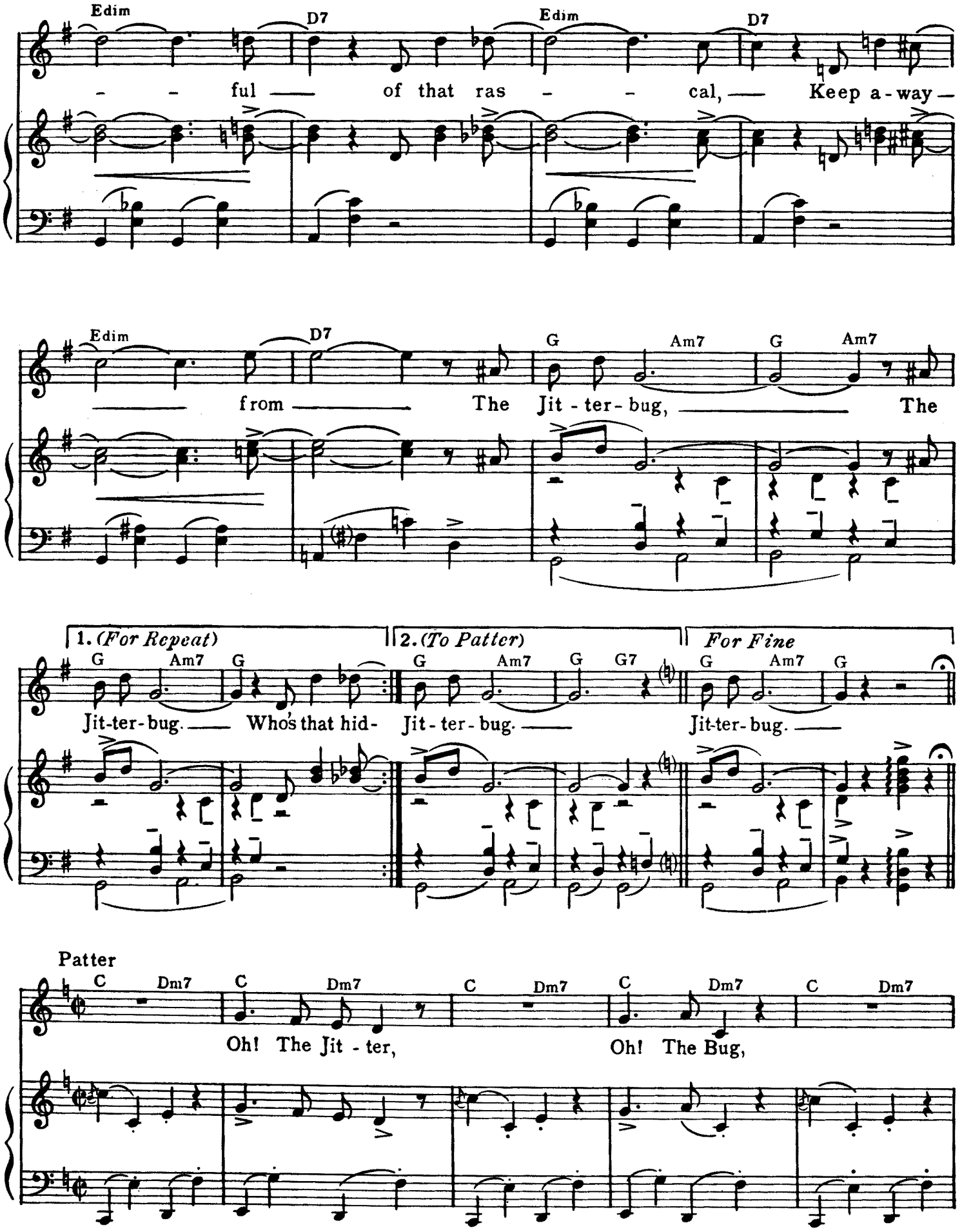
Who's that hid - ing in the tree top? It's that ras-

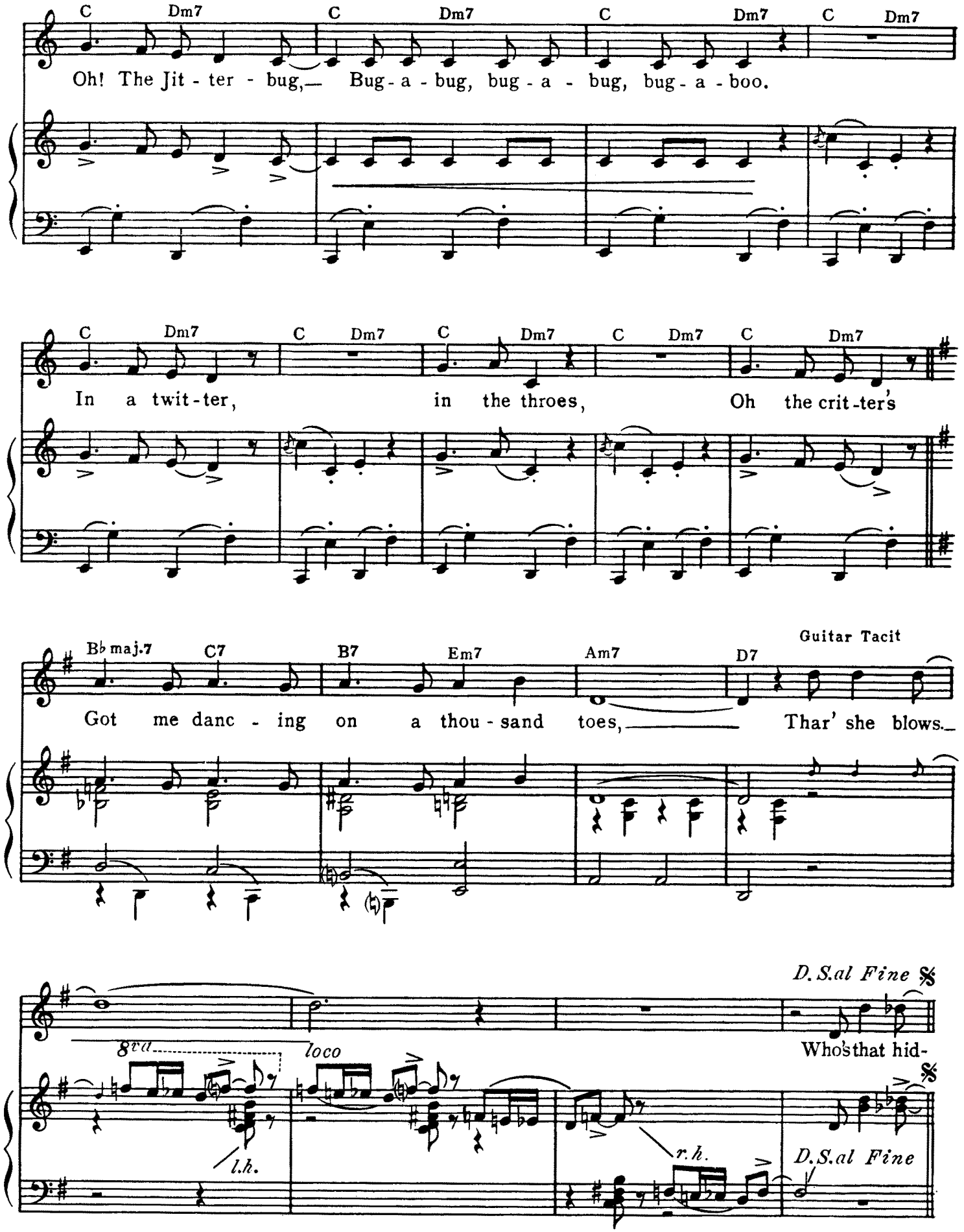
p-mf

Edim D7 G Am7 G Edim

- cal The Jit-ter-bug, Should you catch him


D7 Edim D7 Edim D7
buzz-ing 'round you, Keep a - way from The
G Am7 G C G
Jit-ter-bug. Oh! the bees in the breeze and the bats in the trees have a
Am7 G C
ter - ri - ble, hor - ri - ble buzz, But the bees in the breeze and the
G Gm6 A7 D7
bats in the trees could-n't do what The Jit - ter - bug does; So be care-


Edim
D7
Edim
D7
- - ful — of that ras - - cal, — Keep a-way —
Edim
D7
G
Am7
G
Am7
— from — The Jit - ter - bug, — The
1. (For Repeat)
2. (To Patter)
For Fine
G
Am7
G
G
Am7
G
G7
G
Am7
G
Jit-ter-bug. — Who's that hid- Jit - ter - bug. — Jit-ter-bug. —
Patter
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
C
Dm7
Oh! The Jit - ter, Oh! The Bug,


C Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7
Oh! The Jit - ter - bug,— Bug - a - bug, bug - a - bug, bug - a - boo.
C Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7 C Dm7
In a twit - ter, in the throes, Oh the crit - ter's
B♭maj.7 C7 B7 Em7 Am7 D7
Guitar Tacit
Got me danc - ing on a thou - sand toes, Thar' she blows.
D.S.al Fine
8va
loco
Who's that hid-
l.h.
r.h.
D.S.al Fine

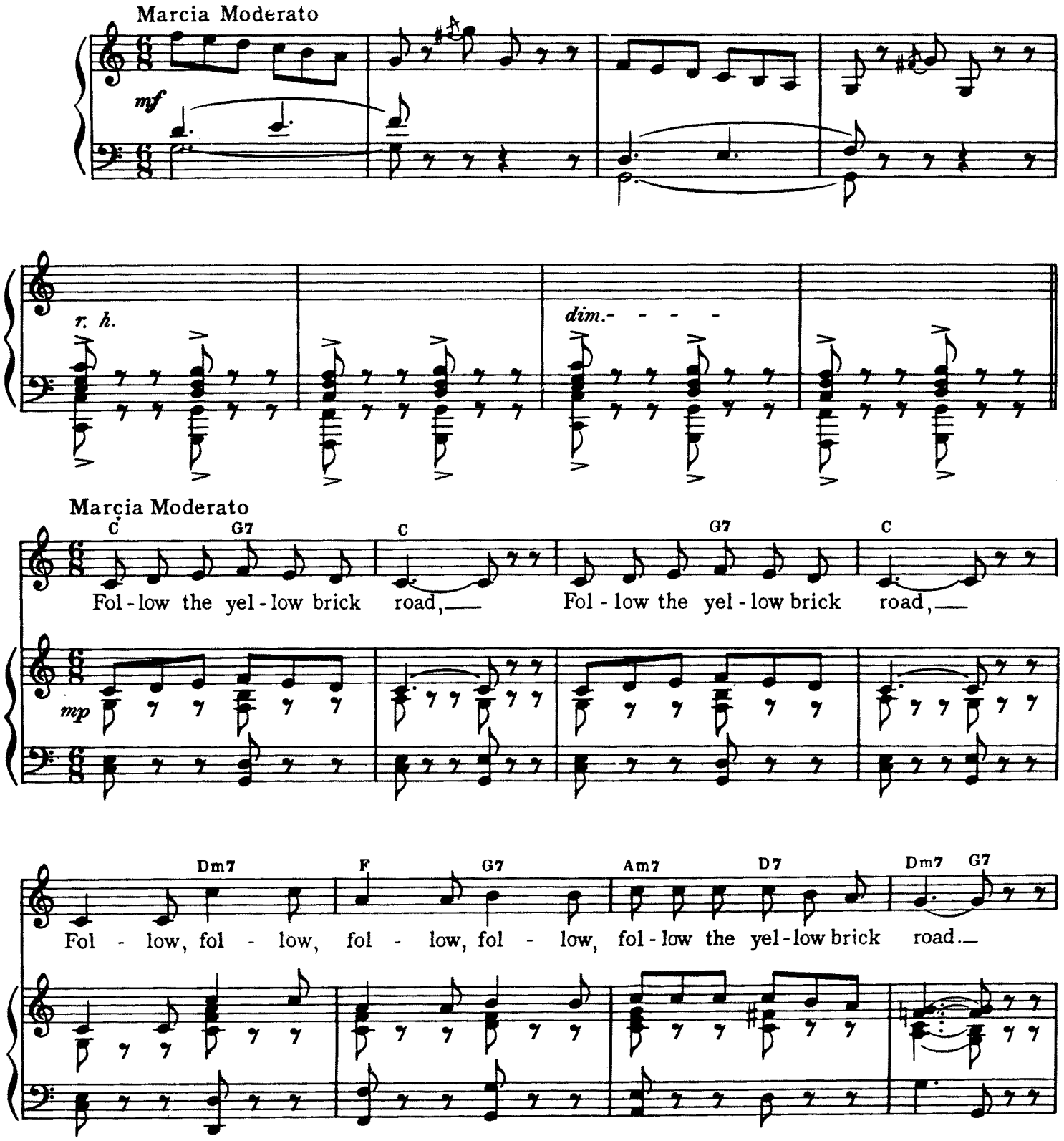
Sung by Dorothy, Tin Woodman, Scarecrow and Cowardly Lion

WE'RE OFF TO SEE THE WIZARD
(THE WONDERFUL WIZARD OF OZ)

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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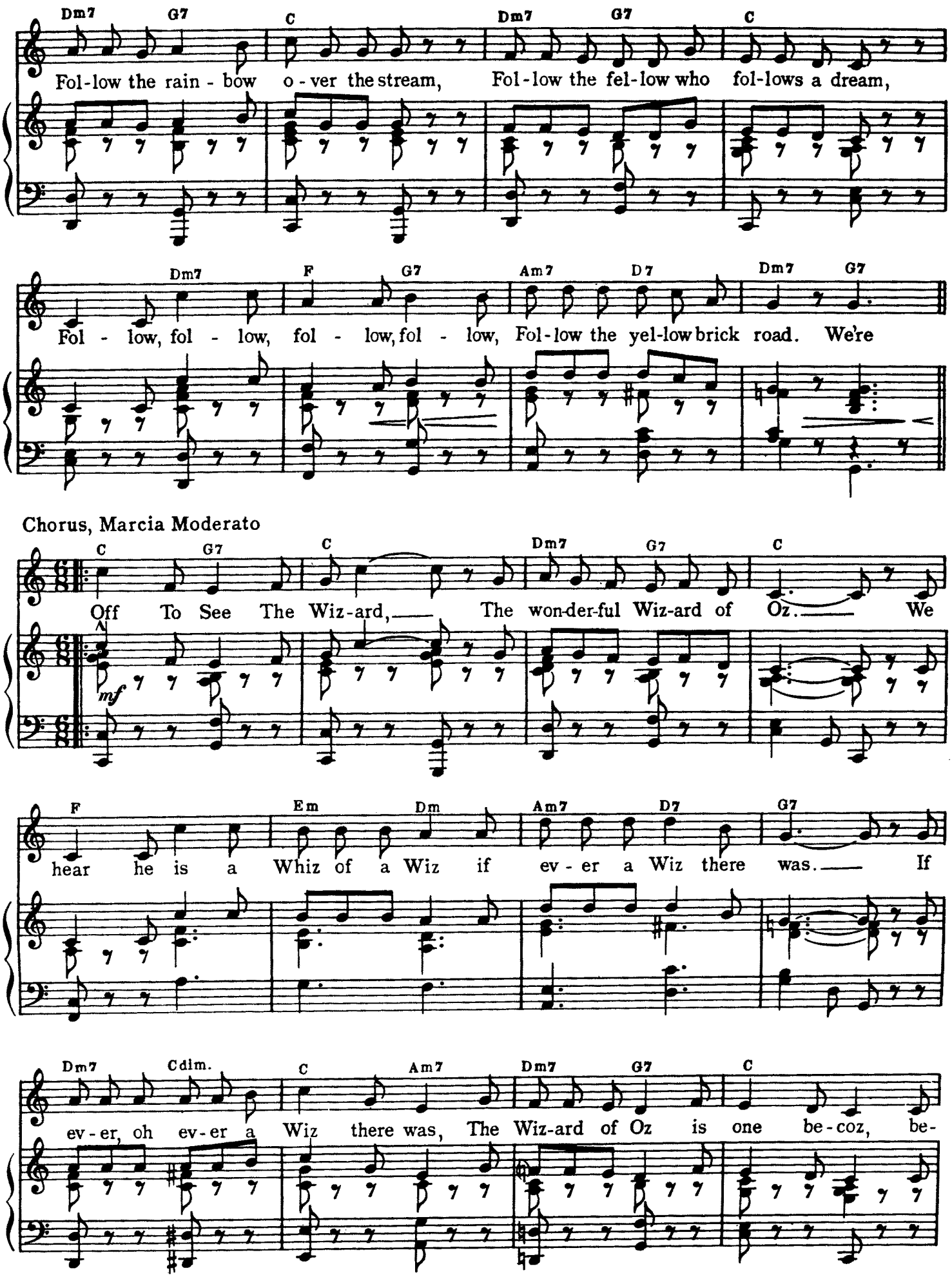

Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C
Fol-low the rain - bow o - ver the stream, Fol - low the fel-low who fol-lows a dream,
Dm7 F G7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, Fol-low the yel-low brick road. We're
Chorus, Marcia Moderato
C G7 C Dm7 G7 C
Off To See The Wiz-ard, The won-der-ful Wiz-ard of Oz. We
mf
F Em Dm Am7 D7 G7
hear he is a Whiz of a Wiz if ev - er a Wiz there was. If
Dm7 Cdim. C Am7 Dm7 G7 C
ev - er, oh ev - er a Wiz there was, The Wiz-ard of Oz is one be - coz, be-

F Em F Em7 D7

-coz, be - coz, be - coz, be - coz, be - coz, Be -

G7 D7-5 Am7 D7 G7 Guitar tacit

-coz of the won - der - ful things he does. (*Whistle*) We're

l. h.

C G7 C Dm7 G7

Off To See The Wiz - ard, The won - der - ful Wiz - ard of

1. C F C G7 C G7

Oz. We're

mf

2. C F C G7 C

Oz.

mf

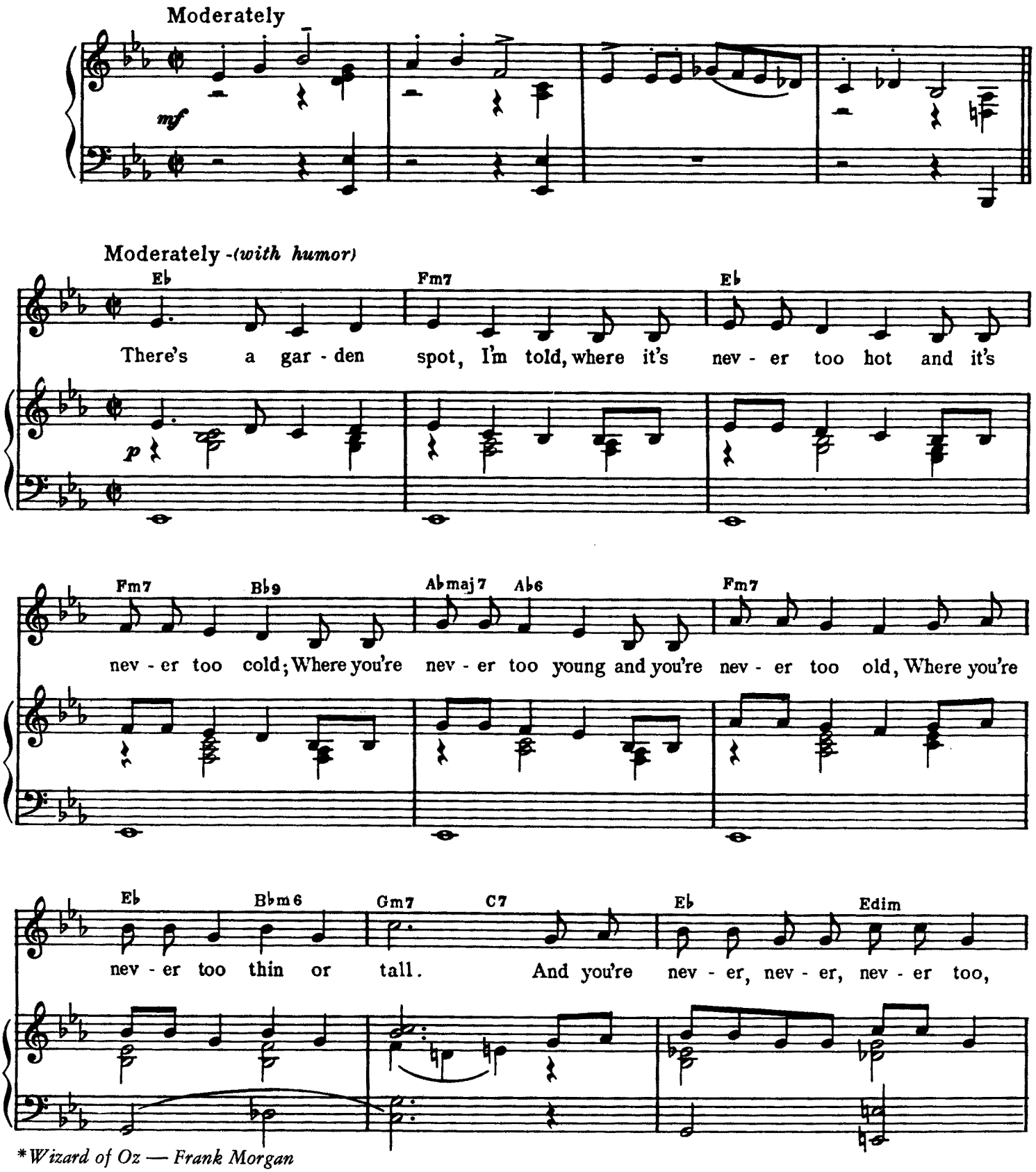
*Sung by Wizard of Oz**

THE MERRY OLD LAND OF OZ

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



**Wizard of Oz — Frank Morgan*

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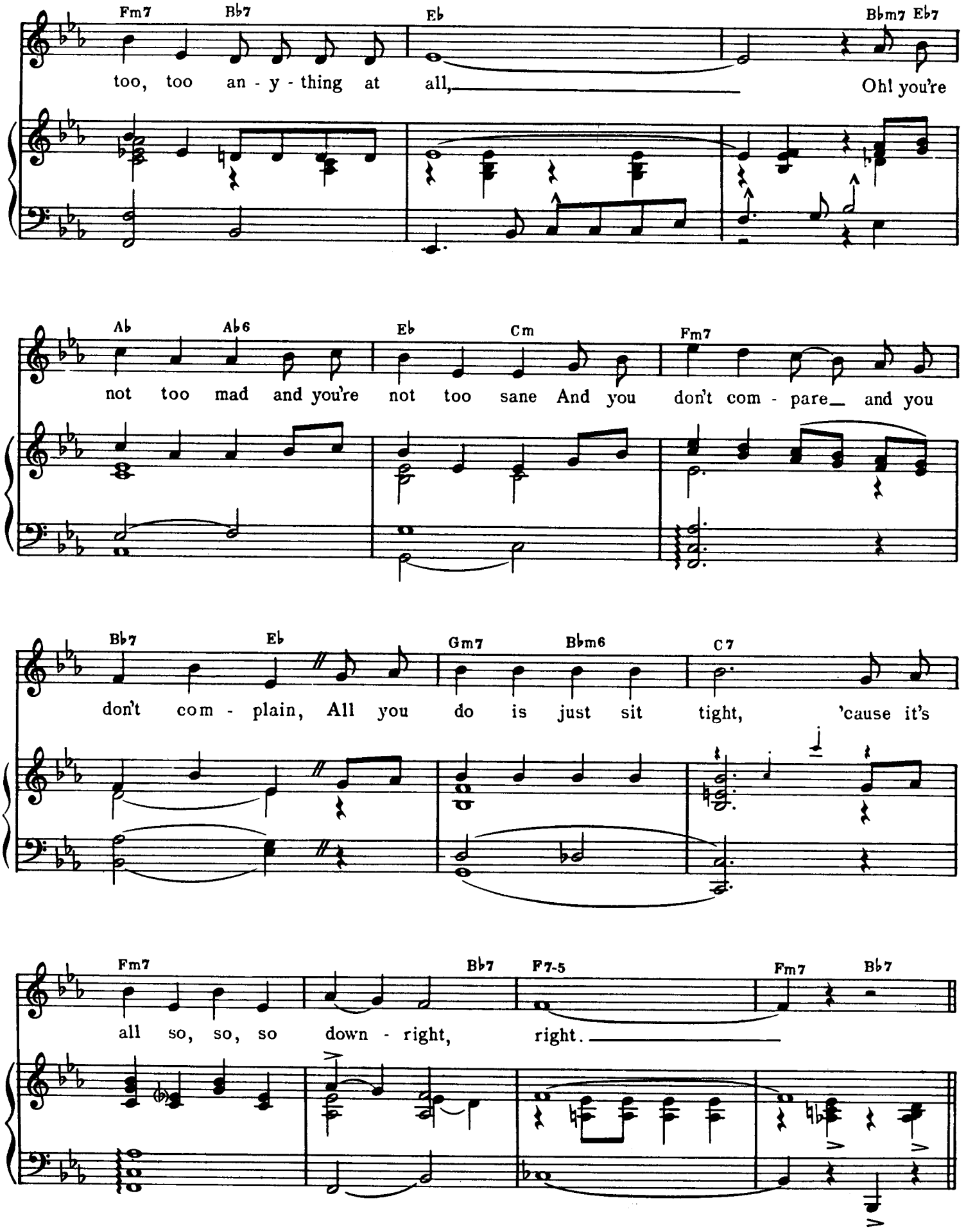

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bbm7 Eb7
too, too an - y - thing at all, Oh! you're
Ab Ab6 Eb Cm Fm7
not too mad and you're not too sane And you don't com - pare and you
Bb7 Eb Gm7 Bbm6 C7
don't com - plain, All you do is just sit tight, 'cause it's
Fm7 Bb7 F7-5 Fm7 Bb7
all so, so, so down - right, right.

Chorus, Moderately *con-Spirito*

Eb Ebmaj.7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm7 Ab Bb7

Ha - ha - ha! Ho - ho - ho! and a coup - le of tra - la - las, That's

p - mf

Eb Cm7 Ab Fm7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab

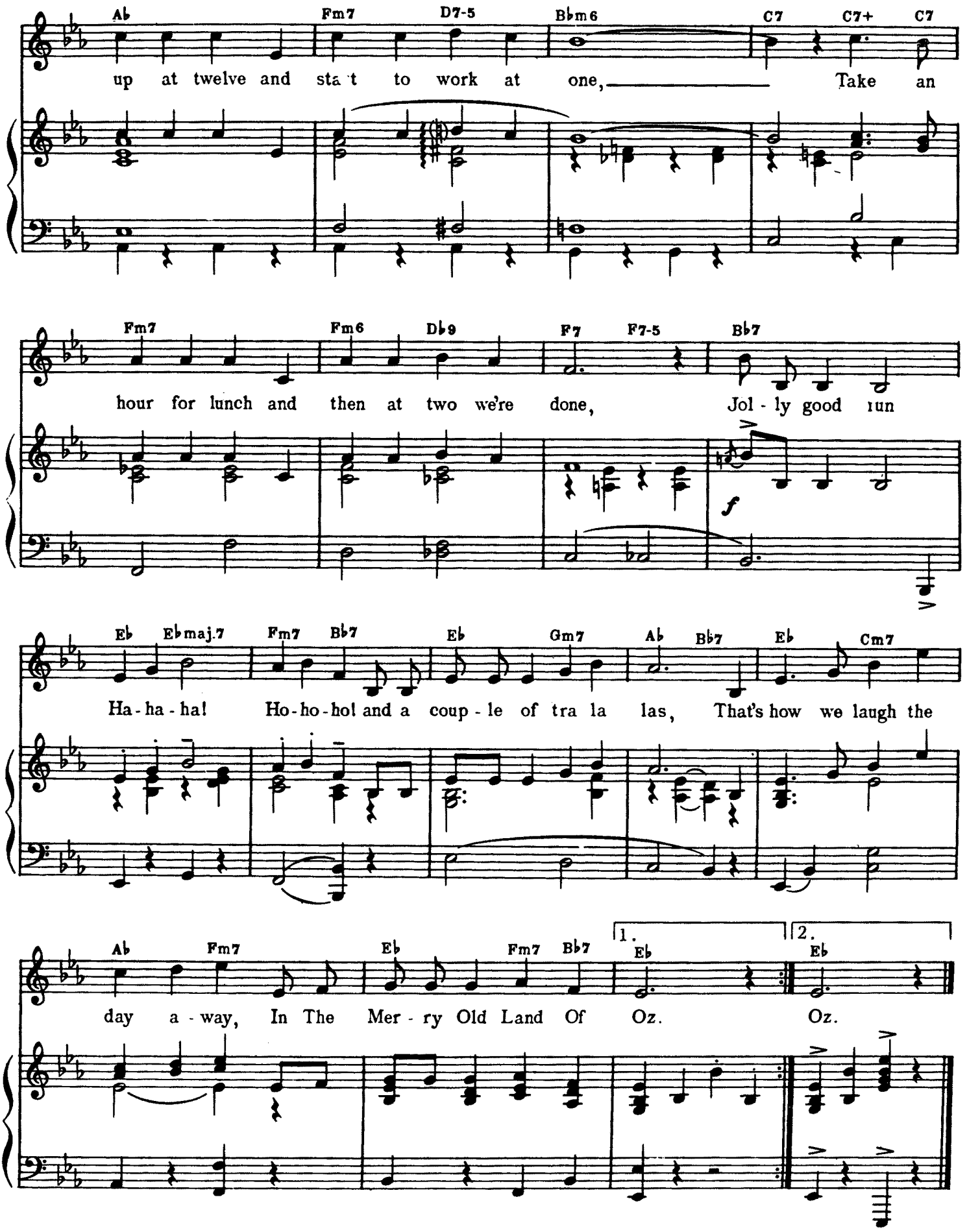
how we laugh the day a - way, In The Mer - ry Old Land Of Oz.

Eb Ebmaj.7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm7 Ab Bb7

'Bzz - 'bzz - 'bzz Chirp, chirp, chirp, and a coup - le of la - de - das. That's

Eb Cm7 Ab Fm7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Db Eb7

how the crick - ets crick all day In The Mer - ry Old Land Of Oz. We get


Ab Fm7 D7-5 Bbm6 C7 C7+ C7
up at twelve and sta t to work at one, Take an
Fm7 Fm6 Db9 F7 F7-5 Bb7
hour for lunch and then at two we're done, Jol - ly good run
f
Eb Ebmaj.7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Gm7 Ab Bb7 Eb Cm7
Ha - ha - ha! Ho - ho - ho! and a coup - le of tra la las, That's how we laugh the
Ab Fm7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb 2. Eb
day a - way, In The Mer - ry Old Land Of Oz. Oz.

Sung by Scarecrow, Tin Woodman and Cowardly Lion

IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN

(IF I ONLY HAD A HEART)
(IF I ONLY HAD THE NERVE)

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
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Music by
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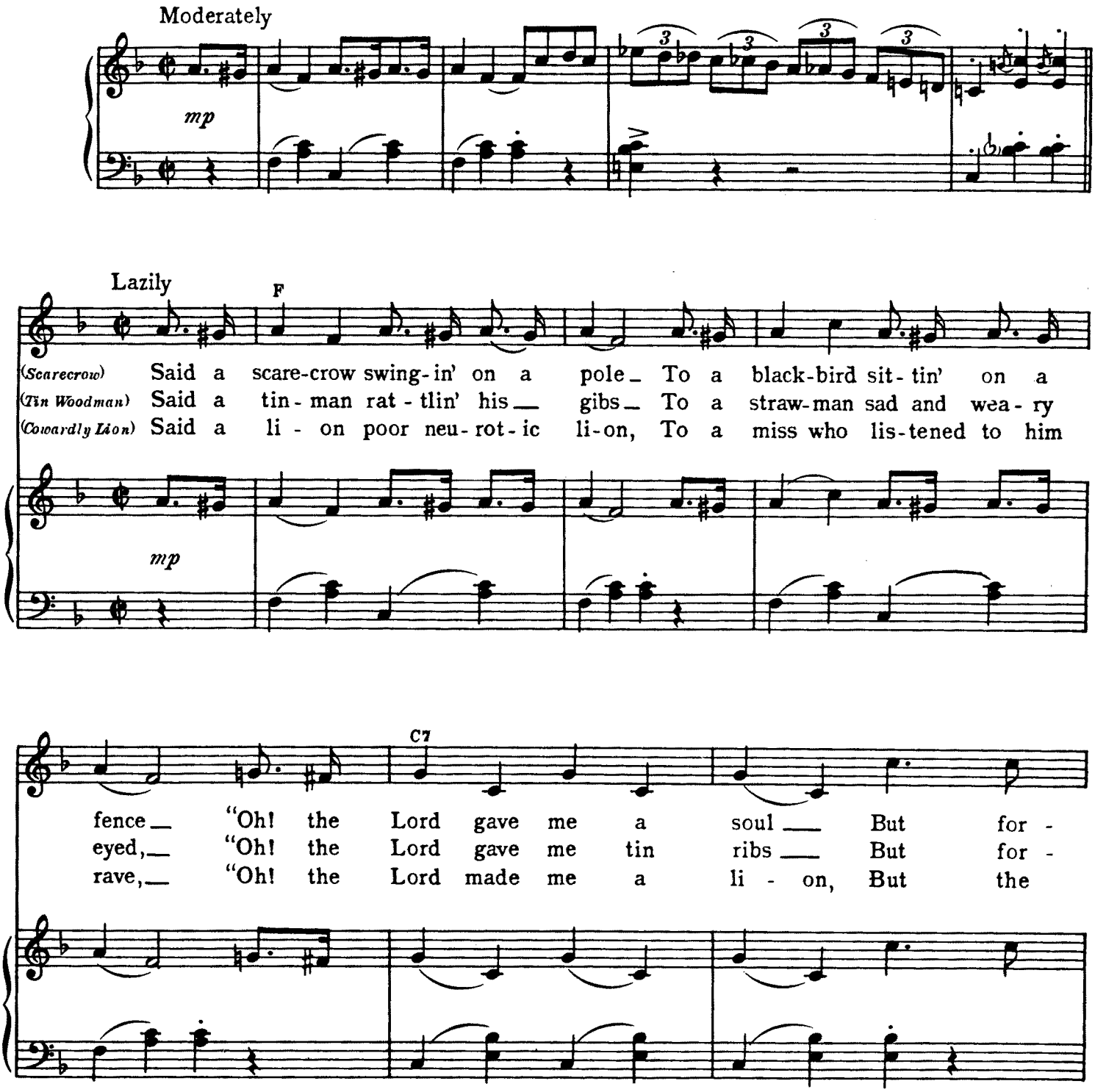

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F C7 C dim. C7

-got to give me com-mon sense. If I had an ounce of com-mon sense."
-got to put a heart in - side." Then he banged his hol - low chest and cried.
Lord for-got to make me brave." Then his tail be-gan to curl and wave.

Chorus, Moderately

F6 Gm7

(*Scarecrow*) I could while a-way the hours con - ferr - in' with the flow'rs con-
(*Tin Woodman*) When a man's an emp - ty ket-tle he should be on his met-tle and
(*Cowardly Lion*) Life is sad be-lieve me mis-sy when you're born to be a sis - sy, with-

8va (ad lib.) *p - mf*

Fmaj.7 Gm7 F6 Gm7

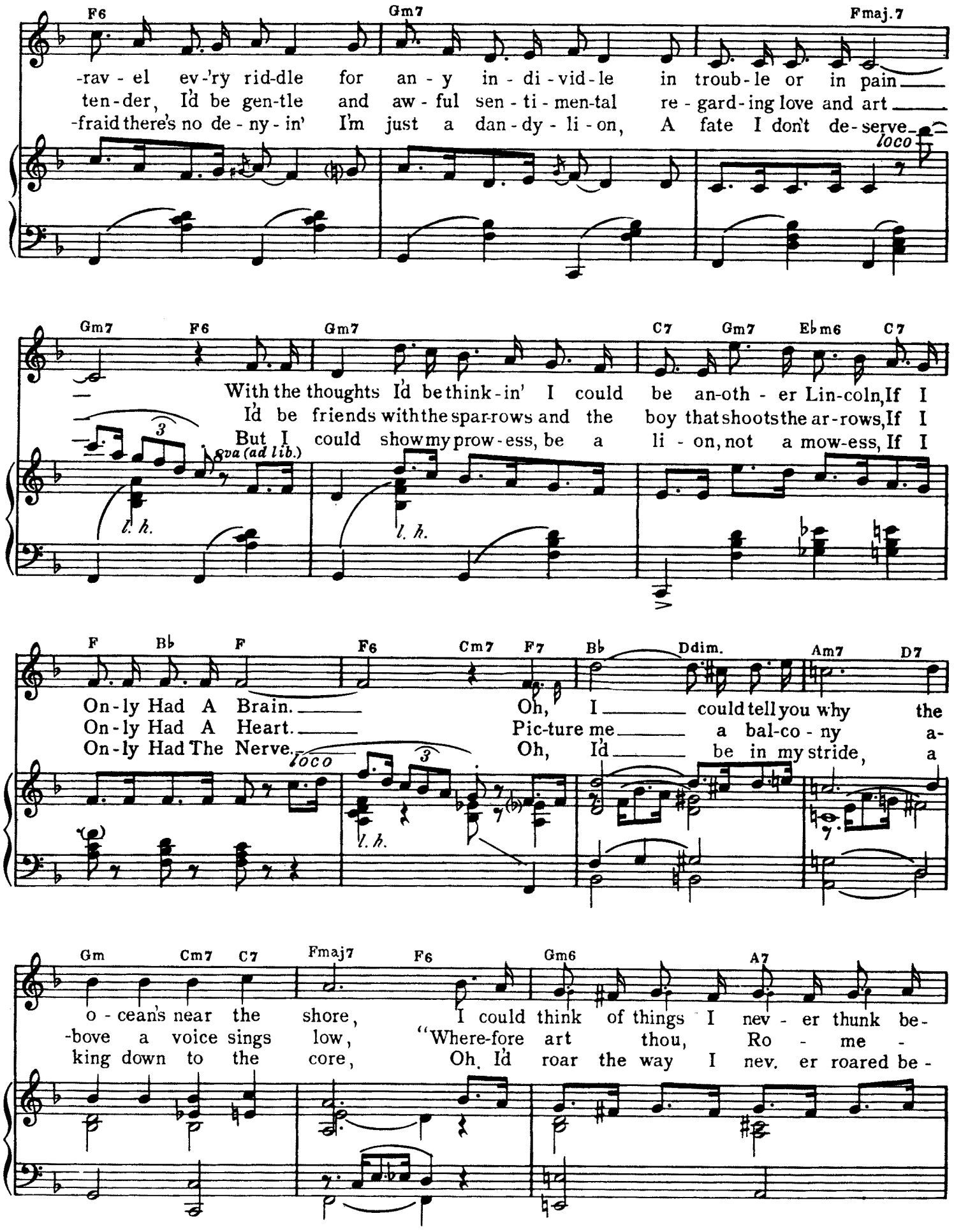
-sult - in' with the rain And my head, I'd be scratch - in' while my
yet I'm torn a part Just be - cause I'm pre - sum - in' that I
-out the vim and verve But I could change my hab - its, nev - er

loco 8va (ad lib.) l. h. l. h.

C7 Gm7 E♭m6 C7 F B♭ F G7+ C7

thoughts were bus - y hatch - in' If I On - ly Had A Brain. I'd un-
could be kind - a hu - man If I On - ly Had A Heart. I'd be
more be scared of rab - bits If I On - ly Had The Nerve. I'm a-

loco 8va (ad lib.) l. h.


F6 Gm7 Fmaj.7
-rav - el ev-'ry rid-dle for an - y in - di - vid - le in troub - le or in pain
ten - der, I'd be gen-tle and aw - ful sen - ti - men-tal re - gard - ing love and art
-fraid there's no de - ny - in' I'm just a dan - dy - li - on, A fate I don't de - serve
loco
Gm7 F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 E♭m6 C7
With the thoughts I'd be think - in' I could be an-oth - er Lin-coln, If I
I'd be friends with the spar-rows and the boy that shoots the ar - rows, If I
But I could show my prow - ess, be a li - on, not a mow-ess, If I
8va (ad lib.)
l. h.
F B♭ F F6 Cm7 F7 B♭ Ddim. Am7 D7
On - ly Had A Brain. Oh, I could tell you why the
On - ly Had A Heart. Pic-ture me a bal-co - ny a-
On - ly Had The Nerve. Oh, I'd be in my stride, a
loco
l. h.
Gm Cm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm6 A7
o - cean's near the shore, I could think of things I nev - er thunk be-
-bove a voice sings low, "Where-fore art thou, Ro - me -
king down to the core, Oh, I'd roar the way I nev. er roared be -

Dm G9 Guitar Tacit Cdim C7

-fore and then I'd sit and think some more I would
-o" I hear a beat. How sweet! Just to
-fore, And then I'd rrrwoof, and roar some more. I would

8va (ad lib)

F6 Gm7 Fmaj7

not be just a nuff-in' my head all full of stuff-in' my heart all full of pain
reg-is-ter e-mo-tion. "Jeal-ous-y," "De-vo-tion" and real-ly feel the part
show the di-no-sau-rus, who's king a-round the for-res', a king they bet-ter serve

loco

Gm F6 Gm7 C7 Gm7 E♭m6 C7

And per-haps I'd de-serve you and be ev-en wor-thy erv you If I
I would stay young and chip-per and I'd lock it with a zip-per If I
Why with my re-gal beez-er I could be an-oth-er Cae-sar If I

8va (ad lib.)

l.h. l.h.

1. F B♭ F Gm7 B♭m6 C7

On-ly Had A Brain.
On-ly Had A Heart.
On-ly Had The Nerve.

loco

2. F B♭ F Gm7 C7 F

I could On-ly Had A Brain.
When a On-ly Had A Heart.
Life is On-ly Had The Nerve.

8va (ad lib)

loco

l.h.

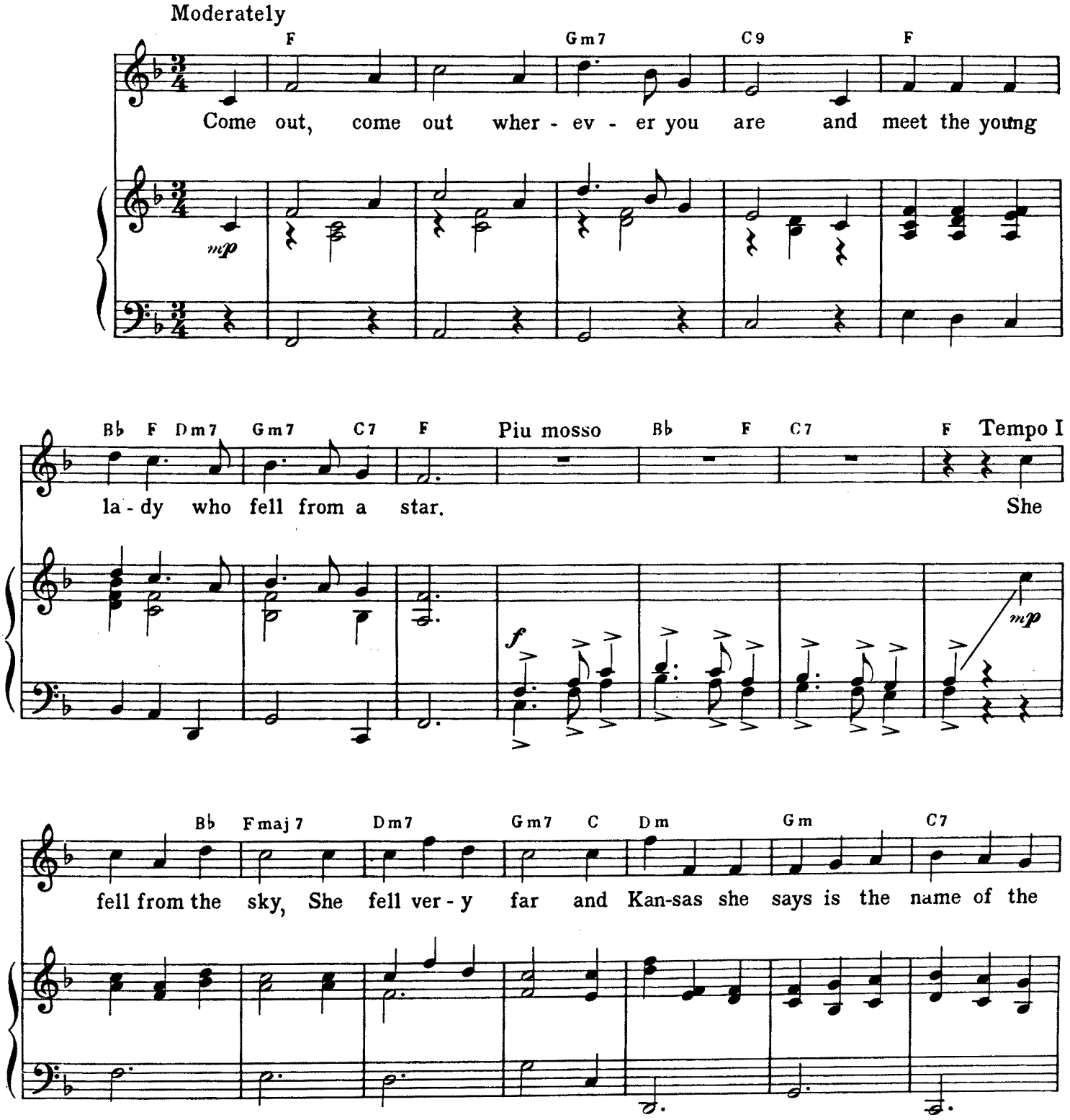
Sung by Good Witch, Dorothy and Munchkins

MUNCHKINLAND

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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Am7 Am Dm Gm C7 F Più mosso Bb F

star. Kan-sas she says is the name of the star.

f

C7 F Tempo I Bb Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C6 Dm

She brings you good news or have-n't you heard? When she fell out of

mp

poco rit.

Gm C7 Allegro F6 Bb Gm7 C7

Kan-sas a mir - a-cle oc - curred. *(Spoken)* It

f

F6 *with spirit* F

real-ly was no mir-a-cle, what hap-pened was just this. The wind be-gan to

mf

poco stacc.

switch, the house to pitch, and sud-den-ly the hing-es start-ed

G+ C9 Gm E♭(G bass) Gm6 E♭(G bass)

to un-hitch. Just then the witch, to sat-is-fy an

Gm C7 F Dm7

itch went fly-ing on her broom-stick thumb-ing for a hitch. And oh, what

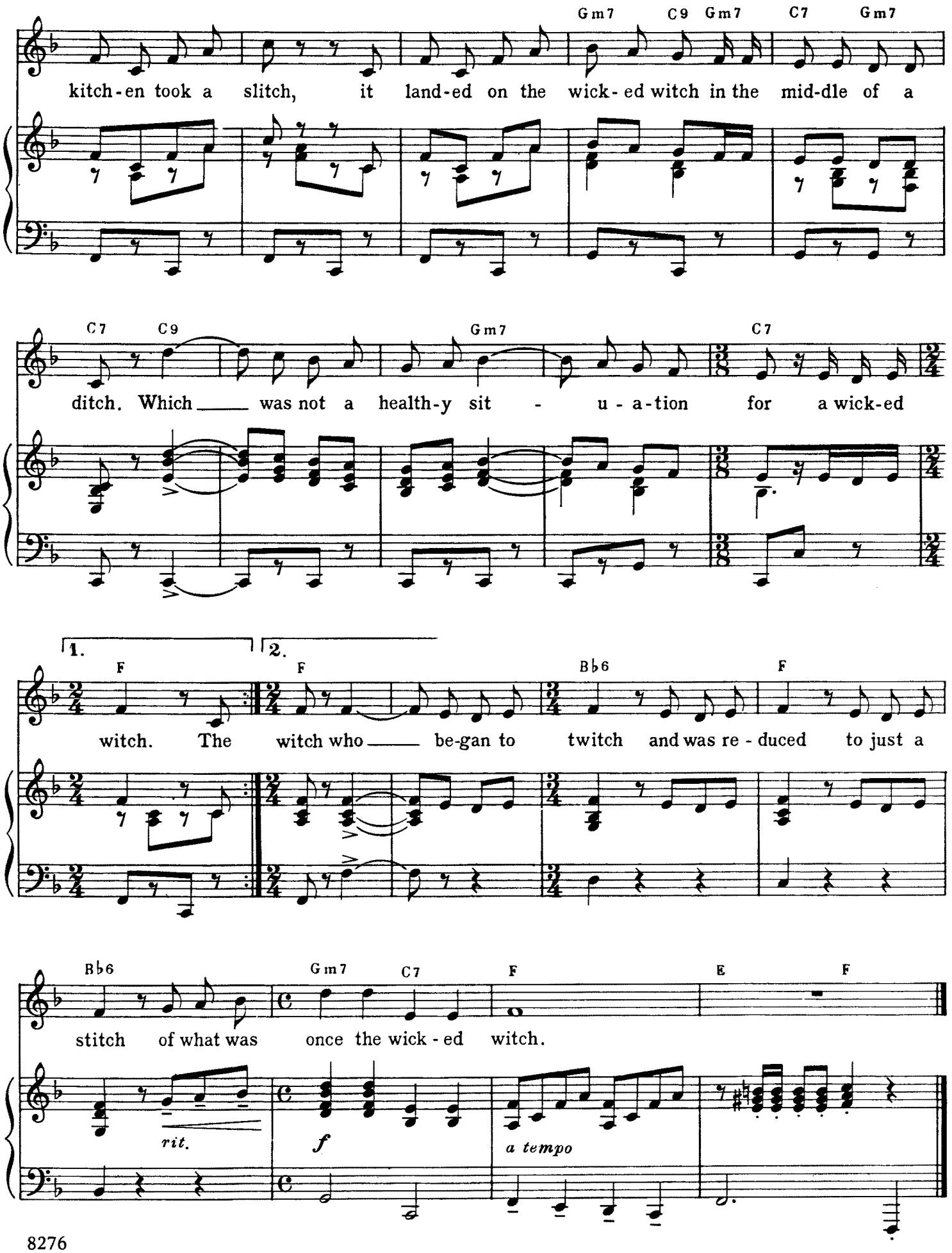
legato

E♭7 G+ C9 F

hap-pen'd then was rich. The house be-gan to pitch, the

mf

poco stacc.


Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7 Gm7
kitch-en took a slitch, it land-ed on the wick-ed witch in the mid-dle of a
C7 C9 Gm7 C7
ditch. Which was not a health-y sit - u-a-tion for a wick-ed
1. 2.
F F Bb6 F
witch. The witch who be-gan to twitch and was re-duced to just a
Bb6 Gm7 C7 F E F
stitch of what was once the wick-ed witch.
rit.
f
a tempo

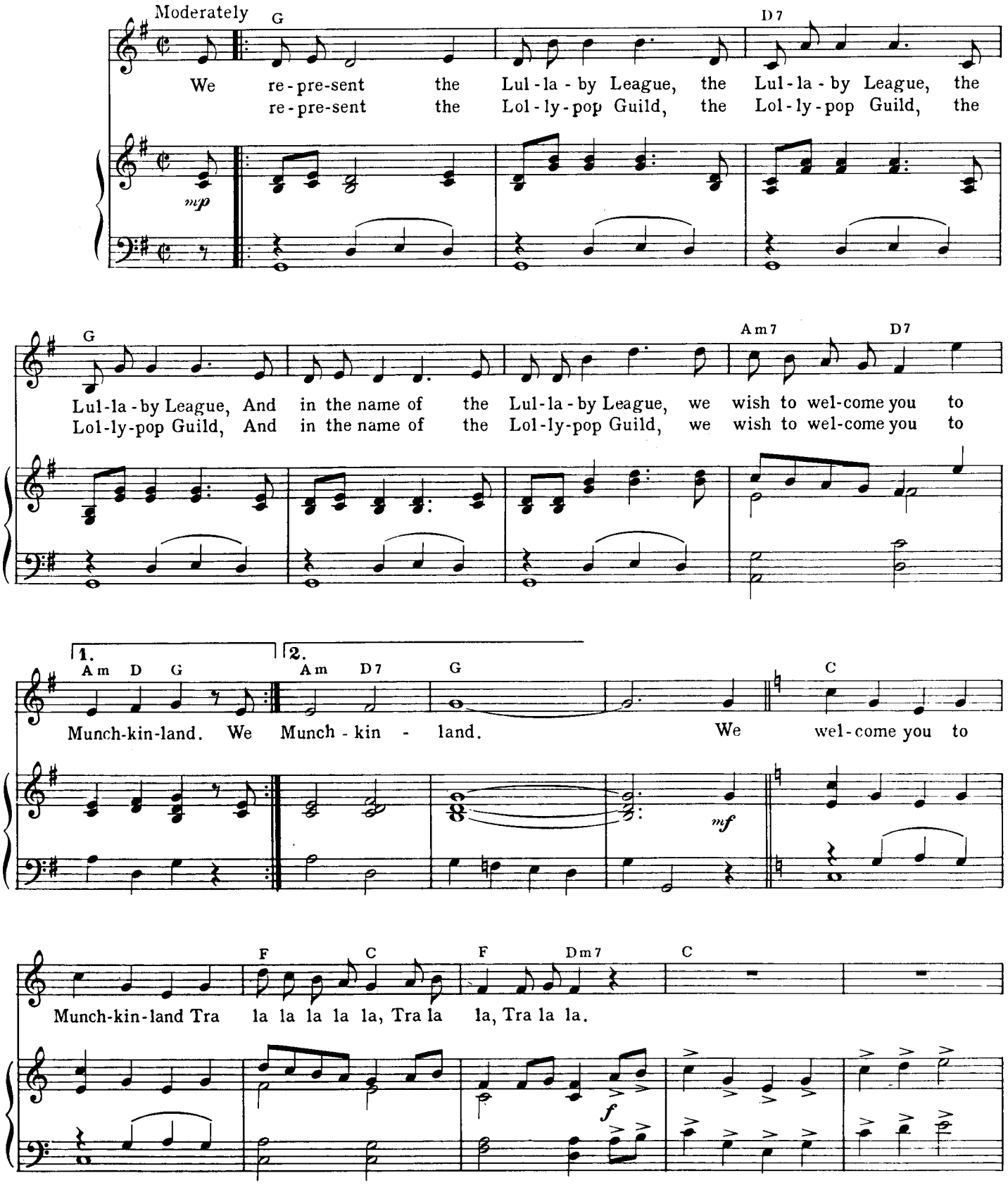
Sung by Tots, Tough Kids and Munchkins

LULLABY LEAGUE AND LOLLYPOP GUILD

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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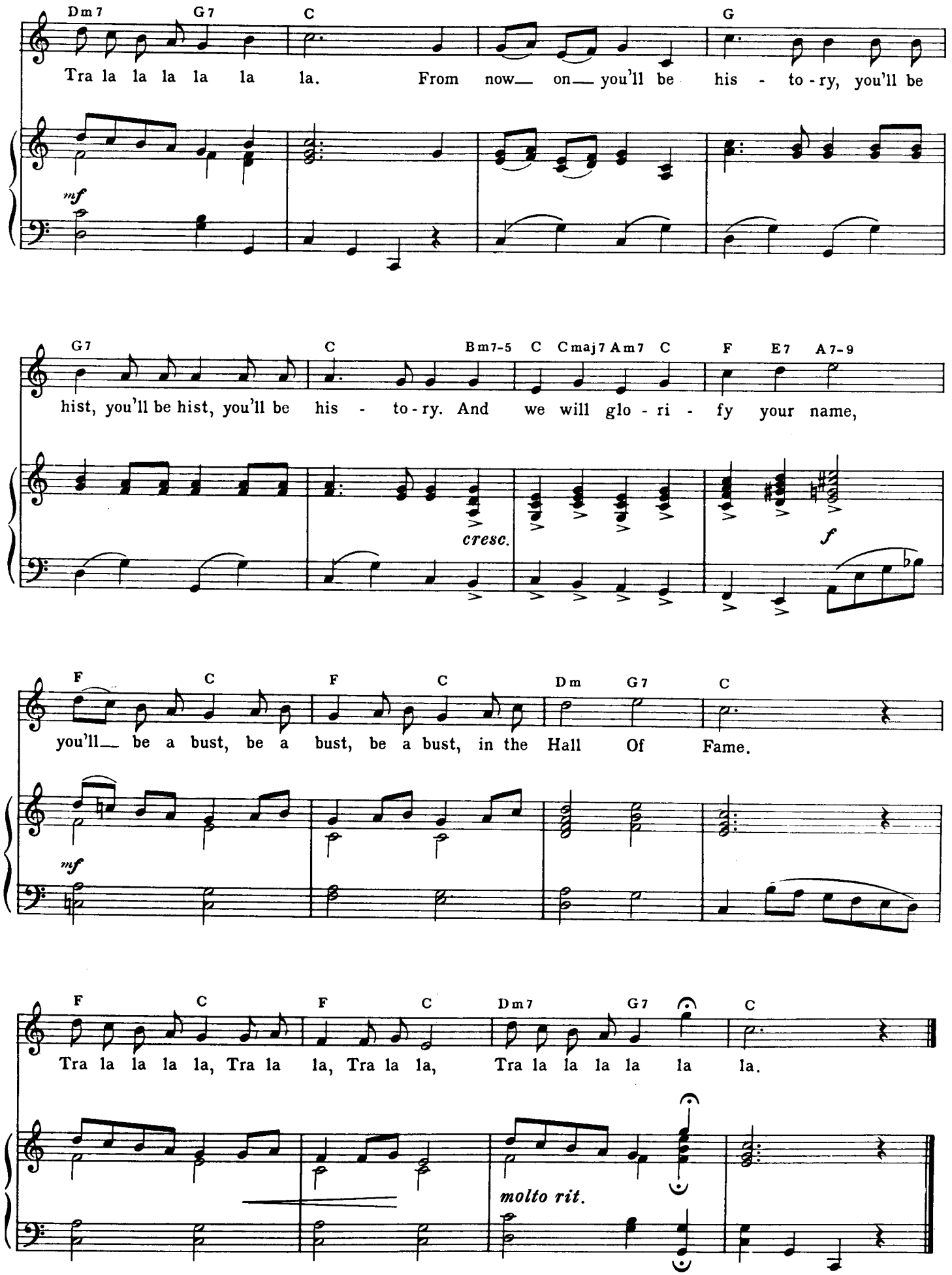

Dm7 G7 C G
Tra la la la la la la. From now— on— you'll be his - to - ry, you'll be
mf
G7 C Bm7-5 C Cmaj7 Am7 C F E7 A7-9
hist, you'll be hist, you'll be his - to - ry. And we will glo - ri - fy your name,
cresc.
f
F C F C Dm G7 C
you'll— be a bust, be a bust, be a bust, in the Hall Of Fame.
mf
F C F C Dm7 G7 C
Tra la la la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la la la la.
molto rit.

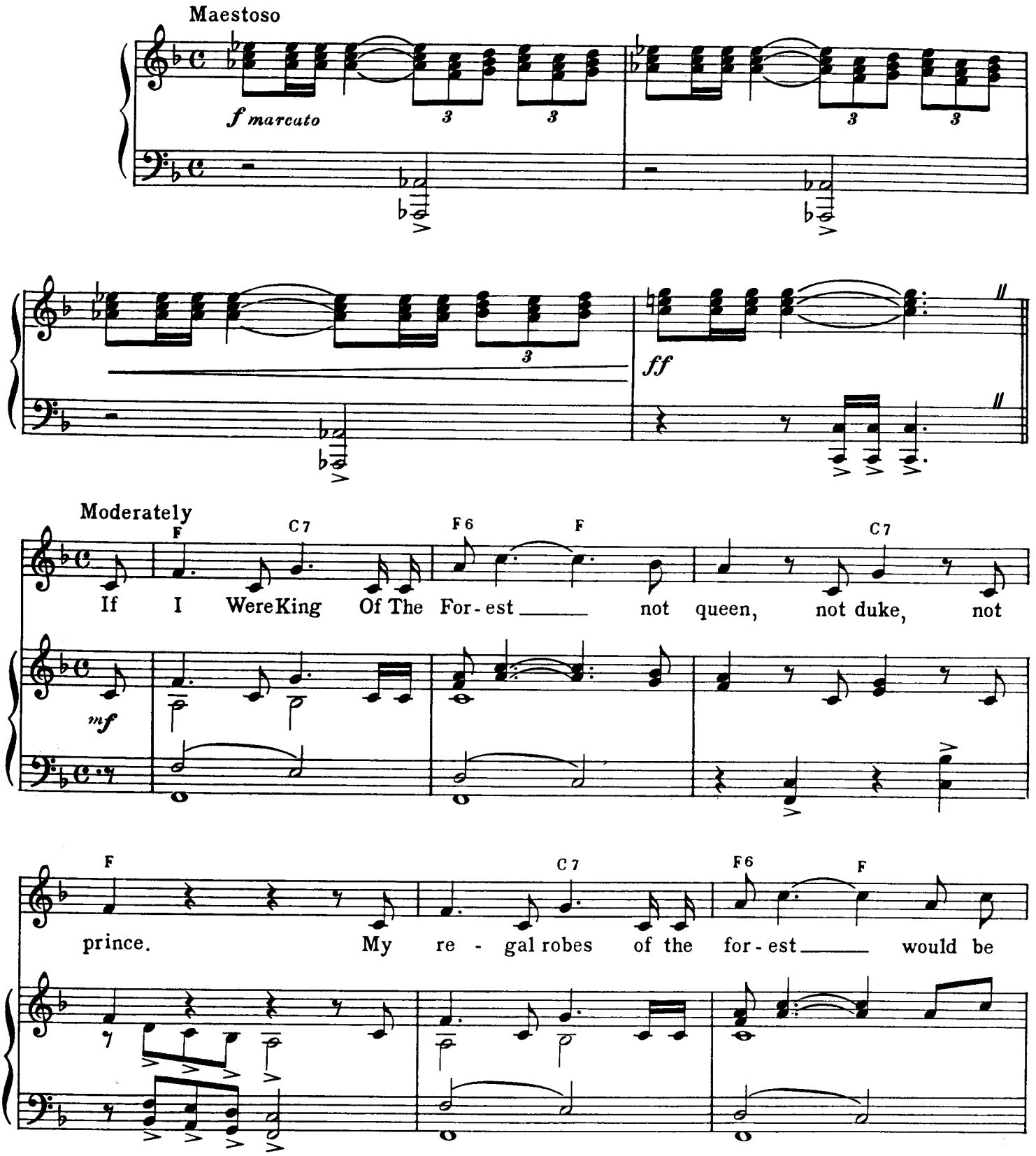
Sung by Cowardly Lion

IF I WERE KING OF THE FOREST

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN



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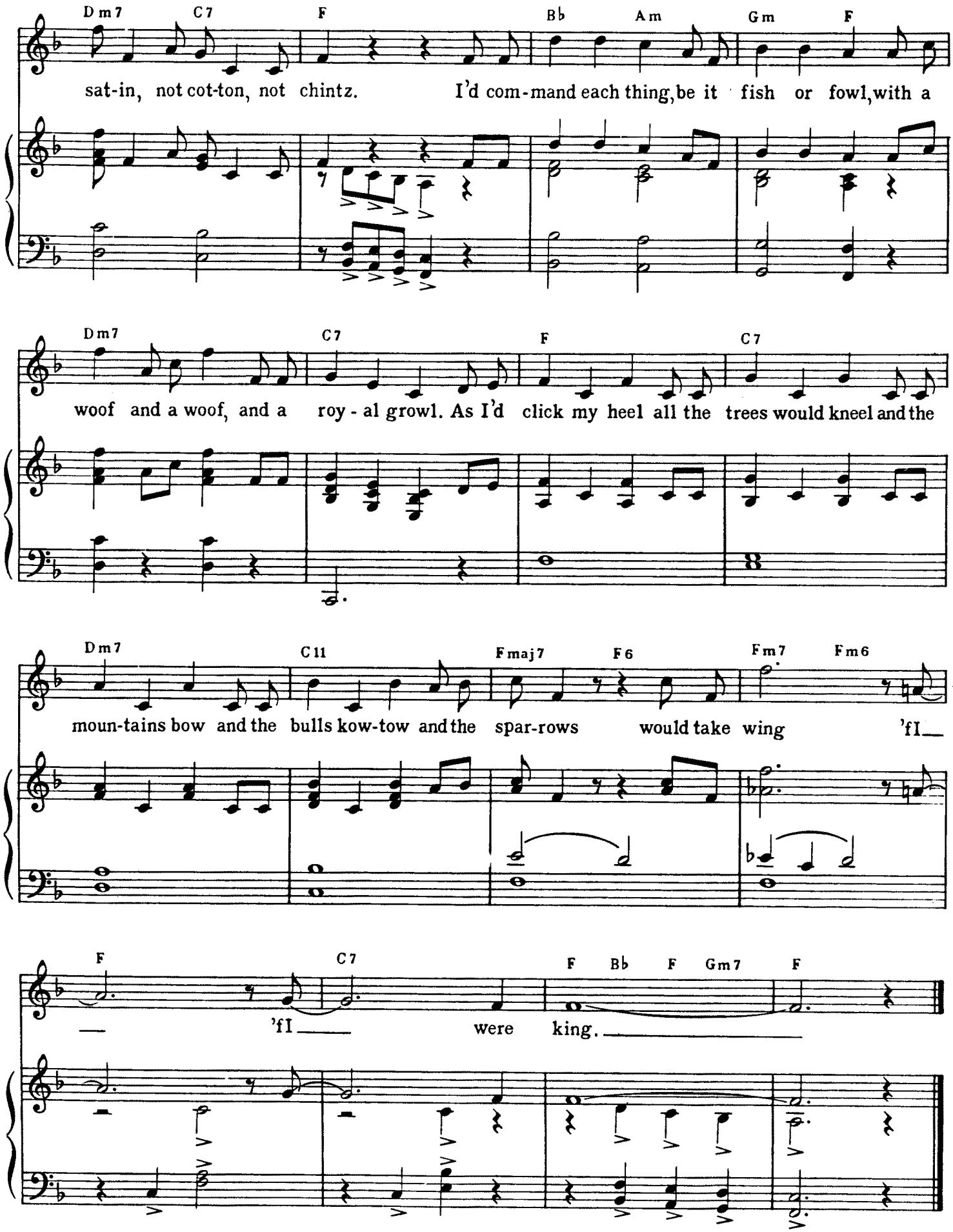
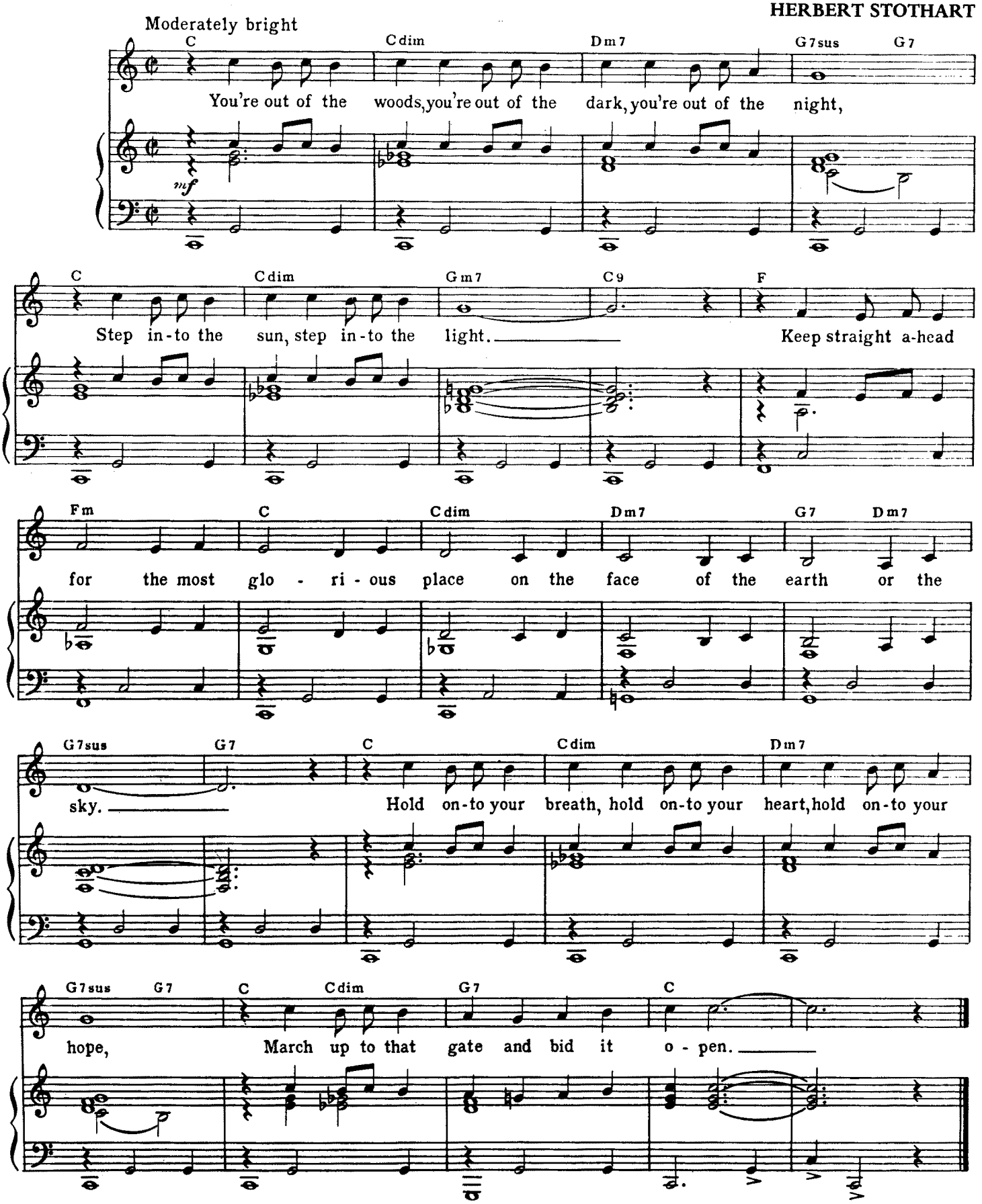

Dm7 C7 F Bb Am Gm F
sat-in, not cot-ton, not chintz. I'd com-mand each thing, be it fish or fowl, with a
Dm7 C7 F C7
woof and a woof, and a roy-al growl. As I'd click my heel all the trees would kneel and the
Dm7 C11 Fmaj7 F6 Fm7 Fm6
moun-tains bow and the bulls kow-tow and the spar-rows would take wing 'fI—
F C7 F Bb F Gm7 F
— 'fI— were king.

OPTIMISTIC VOICES

Featured in the M-G-M Picture "THE WIZARD OF OZ"

Lyric by
E.Y. HARBURG

Music by
HAROLD ARLEN and
HERBERT STOTHART



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